....A MISSING LINK....

For two years Richard R. Campbell, in a low, sweet tone of voice, as she had been a guest of the Belmont Hotel tapped gently upon the door, at O———, Ind., a little town on the Evansville and Terra Haute raffood, ing Just what to do. At length the wothoughtful and quiet manner was that head against a panel of the door, where of a man at least skxty. Where Mr. Campbell had come from, and what had been his former occupation, were the contents of a closed book to the people of O——. At present he was a gentleman of leisure and few words. Long ago he had, Been discussed and rediscussed, and had passed from among the topics of town talk.

It was near the end of December, Mr.

Campbell never failed to pay his board bill a few days before the end of each tion. "Richard oh Richard!" month, and always by check on the P S Bank, of Chicago. This morning he came down as usual, with the check already filled out and handed it to the clerk.

"There. I-I guess they will pay it. They have always done so, I believe," he added, after a moment's hesitation. the ro-Thank you," said the clerk; "and, by the way, here is a letter for you."

The announcement almost took away Mr. Campbell's breath; for, during the whole of the two years he had remained at the Belmont, he had not received a single letter or communication of any a single letter of con-kind from any one.

The clerk handed to him a small

The cierk handed to him a small cream envelope, bearing his name and address in a neat round hand. Nervously and hastily he broke the seal, and draw out the folded sheet. Then he read:

"No. 22 Lake Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill., Dec. 22, 1897.

"Mr. Richard R. Campbell,

"Mr. Richard R. Campbell,

"Belmont Hotel, O—, Ind.

"My Dear Husband:—At last, through
the courteey of your bankers here. I
have learned your address, and am determined to come to you, no matter
what may be the consequences. You
cannot know through how many
weedched hours of crief and anylety. I cannot know through how many wretched hours of grief and anxlety I have passed. I could never imagine why you left me so soon after our marriage; but I know that all will be clear to me, now that I have found you. Eurely you will not refuse to receive me, for the sake of our little boy, though you have never seen him. I will follow this letter immediately, and write only in order to apprise you of my coming. Your loving and faithful wife. CARRIE."

When Mr. Campbell had finished read-

ing the letter he stood for several mo-ments staring at the neatly written sheet. At length the tension of his muscles was relaxed, and he suddenly handed it to the clerk, who had been watching his movements with interest.

"Read that to me!" he said.
The accommodating clerk read it

"Read it again!" almost commanded "Read it again!" almost commanded the boarder, whose eyes were bright with a peculiar excitement. The clerk compiled; then Mr. Camp-bell slowly shook his head. "There is a grievous mistake some-

where. I-I was never married in mg life. And the boy-there is a boy, too?" "It seems so." Again Mr. Campbell shook his head.

"Impossible! Why I-I, as you have no doubt observed, am a very bashful Yes, sir," sympathizingly assented

the clerk.
"'My dear husband.'" repeated Mr. My dear husband, repeated Mr. Campbeli, again glancing at the letter, "that makes the hair rise, at least to a man like me. For the sake of our little boy," Ugh! I say, what do you suggest as the best thing for me to do under

the circumstances? the circumstances?

"Should she come, why I-I, that is, she—it would be very embarrassing when she found out her mistake."

"Perhaps when she sees you she will at once become aware of her mistake, and relieve you by making no further advances.

"Perhaps when she sees you she will at once become aware of her mistake,"
"Perhaps so"

At this moment a carriage stopped in front of tile hotel, and the clerk hurried to the sidewalk. Mr. Campbell was leaning against the counter, still revolving the contents of the strange letter in his mind. He heard the sound of footsteps on the pavement, and it suddenly occurred to him that the new arrival might possibly be the—the wife who was in search of a lost husband, and, despite his resolution to meet the lady boldly, Mr. Campbell's knees began to figrow a little weak. And when he glanced toward the street, and saw the clerk returning, followed by a tail young woman with a child in her arms, he was on the point of turning abent and beating a precipitous retreat, but at this instant they entered; and Mr. Campbell stood rigid in his tracks, determined to allow the lady to see at once that she had made a mistake; for he did not doubt that she was the one his had reason to expect.

She was a tall, graceful blonde, with large, soft eyes, from which gleamed a light of recognition the moment she caught a slimpse of Mr. Campbell's face, but it was not reciprocated; and he began to back away when she approached him with a joyful cry:

"Oh, Richard, Richard! I have found you at last!" and with her free arm outstretched the would-be Mrs. Campbell was again to hack a way when she approached him with a joyful cry:

"Oh, Richard, Richard! I have found you at last!" and with her free arm outstretched the would-be Mrs. Campbell was again traveling away from her back the formation of the strange and annoying circumter of the building, into the cooking department, her was conducted into a narrow lane that intersected a street about a hundred large was surfued about a hundred ly arise with the was conducted into a narrow lane that intersected a street about a hundred ly arise was functioned and thin. Almost fearfully he glanced around, and estationly her glanced around, and estatolly he glanced around, and estatolly he glanced around,

But, at length, as her tears continued to flow, Mr. Campbell's nerves were unstrained to flow, Mr. Campbell's nerves were unstraing to such an extent that he suddenly wheeled about and belied through the doorway lending from the office into the main building, and ran up the stairs to his room. But the would be Mrs. Campbell' was not to be so easily put aside. Heatily following Mr. Campbell from the office, she reached the floor above just as he was hurreing along the hallway.

the ballway.
"Oh, Richard!" she cried again.

"Oh, Richard!" she cried again, Mr. Campbell gave one backward glance of despair, then made a reckless dive for his room, and basilly locked himself within, Just in time to prevent the lady who had followed him from grasping at his coat sleeve. "Richard, oh, Richard!" she pleaded "My wife!" gasped Mr. Campbell, and he was about to say, "you must be mis-

He was perhaps thirty-five, yet, his man sank to the floor and leaned her of a man at least sixty. Where Mr. she began to weep again, ever and anon

might have indeed been the woman's husband, that he might relieve her distress. And yet, how could be embrace her? He felt sure that it would give hith, a timld man, nervous prostra-

woman who callined him for her husband.

He turned about and started to return up the street, but his progress in this direction was suddenly cut short by an unlooked for accident. A sheet of snow and ice lay upon the ground, and it was difficult for pedestrians to make their way; a large, stout man was coming along the pavement, and was in the act of darting by Mr. Campbell just as the latter faced about. The result was a collision in which Mr. Campbell just as the latter faced about. The result was a collision in which Mr. Campbell was thrown violently to the pavement, his head coming in contact with the fee-lined stones with such force as to deprive him of consciousness; and he has as one dead, with a freely bleeding gash in his scalp.

The composition of the catastrophe had attracted the attention of the occupants of flat No. 22; and Mrs. Campbell hurried forth to render aid to the injured man.

When she reached the street and caught a glimpse of the upturned face, she fell upon her kness by his side; and taking his head upon her arm, showered a dozen kisses upon his lips, while, the tears fell from her eyes. A curious crowd soon gathered, and among them she found willing hands to lift the body from the pavement and carry it into the house, and a surgeon was called. After the administration of proper restoratives Campbell finally opened his eyes, but immediately relapsed into a deep sleep, from which he did not awake until the following morning.

It was Saint Valentine's Day; and Mr. Campbell, after a refreshing sleep, opened his eyes to find Mrs. Campbell bending over him. He looked up a moment, then with a smile took her face hetween his power. she went to the parlor, and calling a bellior, said to him: "Go to Mr. Campbell's room, please, and say that his wife desires to see him bears."

here,"
The boy hurried away to his apart-

ment and tapped upon the door,
"Come in."
"A lade in the parlor, sir, asked me

to tell you, sir, that your wife wished to see you at once, sir." Lying on the bed was Mr. Campbell's valise, from which he had just taken a lew articles. These he hastily nathered up again, and, without any regard for the manner in which he did it, thrust back into the value, which he closed with a snap before he spoke. Then he turned about and after looking at the boy steadily a mothent, said:

"My wife?"
"Yes, sir."
"Tall woman in a gray traveling

"Yes, sir."
"And with a baby in her arms?"

"Yes, sir, "And with a baby in her arms?"
"Yes, sir, she has a baby."
"Look here," said Mr. Campbell after another moment's pause; "don't you want to make a dollar?"
"I'm sure I wouldn't mind it, sir,"
"Then, if you will conduct me from this building by some back-door exit, so that I will not be compelled to pass the parlor. I will give you a dollar. That woman has followed me from Ounder the delusion that I am her husband. Her mind is wandering, the result, no doubt, of grief over her rightful nusband's follthessness, Why, I was never married in my life, but I cannot make the poor woman see her mistake; and I-I want to avoid a secone."
"All right," said the boy, taking up the value and starting out. "This way, sir."

Air. Campbell followed, and year bed.

ir." Mr. Campbell followed, and was led

rectaces:

"I—I beg your pardon. I'm sure it cannot be. Indeed, you are laboring under a very great mistake, Why madam I—I assure you. I was never married in my life."

"Oh, Richard! what is the meaning of this? What have I done? It is two long years to-morrow since you left me without a word of farewell or an intimation as to where you were going And, oh, Richard, we had been married but two short mouths, and I thought we were so happy."

The woman began to weep, and Mr. Campbell turned red and pale by turns Fartunately for his timbility, the only witness to the scene was the derk, who had modestly bowed his head and surned away.

"Oh, Richard!" pleaded the woman, "for the sake of our little bour!" She hugged the little bundle still closer to be for bosom.

"Indeed, madam, you are mistaken! I:—It is some other man, I assure you," stammered Mr. Campbell serves were unstrumed to flow, Mr. Campbell serves were unstrumed to such a such a section that he suddenly wheeled about and boiled through the doowway leading from the edite into the main building, and ran up the states.

Mr. Campbell was surprised. How Mr. Campbell was surprised. How did the eashier know him? He was sure that he had never seen him before. He replied pleasantly, however, and asked for a statement of his account, A moment later the cashier passed a little slip through the window, and Mr. Campbell, to his agreeable surprise, found the cash balance to his regets to be represented by six figures.



UNCLE SAM AND HIS STUDENTS.

him that some men had brought him

in.
"Ah, they must have found me at the corner where I was struck down. It seems that I have had a strange dream, but I can't recall the incidents. This is Saint Valentine's Day, is it not,

"Yes, Richard."
When Mr. Campbell was stronger be related his experience on Saint Valen-tine's Eve of two years before. He had been assaulted by footpads, and could been assaulted by footpads, and could remember nothing of himself from that moment until be awakened to consciousness after falling on the fee-covered pavement. He has since visited O—, and was considerably embarrassed by friendly greetings and handshakes on every side, to none of which he could respond with recognition. Although he puzzles himself a great deal over the phenomenon and freaks of menory, Mr. Campbell is nevertheless, now most happy with his wife and little one.—The Owl.

One Above Frost-Point. No fear has Uncle Jason
That he will ever freeze,
He can't-for he's a Mason
Of thirty-three degrees.
-Chicago Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD necessity - Dr

Thomas' Eclectric Oll. Beals burns cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sort throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never lovingly against his.
"How did I get home, Carrie?" he She hesitated a moment, then told fails

band, He turned about and started to re

bending over him. He looked up a moment, then with a smile took her face between his paims.
"Kiss me, Carrie," he said.
Again the tears started from the wo-

man's beautiful eyes as she bent down and kissed him, then laid her cheek

MAISIE'S FIRST ILLNESS.

Prayers.

had alled for an evening, been reatless night, and by morning had developed a rash most uncompromising. A rash was a case for a doctor. Nursery reme; dies hidden in fams could not cope with rashes, and Maisie beamed with pride when she exhibited her plump little

The doctor answered "never," with suitable gravity, and winked at her mother, who stood by the bedside, and waited his verdict. Maisie put out her tongue. She knew all that was expect-

waited his verdict. Maisie put out her tongue. She knew all that was expected of her.

"And then there's my pulse," she said, "Isn't there?" There was something else, too, that was very interesting. It came out of a case, was shaken once, righted carefully with a slik handkerchief, and, Maisie having been satisfied that it, would not "hurt," was put into her mouth. (It was to take her "temperature." she explained afterward. You just let it lie still like a sweet, only you didn't have to suck it,

THE U. S. A. Quartette Singing the "Star Spangled Banner.

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A Story all Mothers will Appreciate. Why she Didn't Want to say her

"You've never," she said, "attended me for this sort of attack before, have VOII ?"

and looked at the pictures, talking all the time; and then he came back, and took it out and looked at it, and said, "H'm!")
"How ill am I?" she asked, when all

was done.

"Keep yourself well covered, little woman, and take the nice medicine I am going to prescribe for you, and we shall have you well again before we can look

Maisle's mother consulted him with her eyebrows.
"Certainly she may have an orange,"
"I'd like lemonade," said Maisie,
"Barley-water," I think,
"O, please, lemonade,"
"Then very little,"
Maisie sighed with contentment.
"I like being ill," she said, "And, oh,"
she added, as one who remembers, "will
there be straw?"
"Straw?"

"Straw?"
"In the road, you know-like mother lad when she was Ill."
The doctor and Malsie's mother aughed out.

this time, you dear thing," the

doctor said.

Maiste seemed disappointed.
"I'm sorry there won't be straw," she said. "I should have liked there to be straw, We played haystacks in it when mother had it till nurse stopped us."
"Well, I'll look in in the morning," said the doctor, and followed Maisie's mother from the room.

Maiste awaited her mother's return with impatience. She wanted to know what he said.

with impatience. She wanted to know what he said.
"Measies!" said Maisie, delightedly. "Measies! I've wanted to have measies ever since Tommy Ames had them. He's had ever so many more things than me—chicken pex, 'n whooping cough, an' a noperation to his throat. Of course, I've had two teeth out, and I didn't cry, did 1? But I suppose a noperation's worse, isn't H? Anyway, now he can't say I havent' had measies. His were say I havent' had measles. His were German measles, though. What are "Oh, German," said Maisie's mother

mine?"
"Oh, German," said Maisie's mother.
"I suppose English are better," said Maisie, "but I think I'd rather have German as he did. You'll tell him I've got them, won't you?"
Maisie was charmed with her lliness, but the triumph lay in the fact that it was infectious. She had never been infectious before. A mystery wrapped the very word. When you were infectious you weren't a bit like ordinary people. Out-of-doors people would be afraid of you. Other children's nurses would say, "What did I tell you, Master 'Erbert or Miss Daisy (as the case might be), you are not to go near that little girl—do you 'ear me," and children who played with her would be dragged gway by one arm and shaken. Maisie knew, because Tommy Ames had had both measies and chicken-pox, and she and the other children had only been allings of the square for ever so long afterward. Infectious gave you a tremendous position—if it was a little only.

When nurse settled Maisie for the night, and Maisie's mother came in, as she always did, to kiss Maisie and hear her prayers, Maisie said.
"Do you think I ought, mother?"
"Ought what, my preclous?"
"To say them," said Maisie.

"Ought what, my precious?"
"To say them," said Maisle.
"Lying down, you mean, darling? God will understand that my little girl is

'I didn't mean that," said Maisle, 'What then, my pet?"
'Nobody's allowed to come near me,

'cept you, of course, urse and the doctor. Can prayers give Maisie's mother was still astray.

"Give what, darling?"
"Measles," said Masie. "I'm infec-

tious, you know."
"Darling!" said the mother of Maisie.
-R. P. in Black and White.

A Woman's Work.

> For thirteen years this woman suffered from a held less infirmity which baffled skillful medical treatment. She was restored to health in a remarkable manner. and is now helpful to other sufferers.

For thirteen years Mrs. George L. Rogers, of West Main Street, Canton, N. Y., suffered from the indescribable tortures of inflaming the indescribable tortures of inflaming the price of the pulse for Pale People.

matory rheumatism.

Only persons who have been afflicted

"Before I had finished the list box letter to feel that they were doing me good letter."

Only persons who have been afflicted with this disease know what such suffering it.

Those who have never felt the pangs of this ailment have not the remotest idea of its tortures.

For years this was an obstinate disease to cure.

In recent years, however, there has been formulated a remedy which successfully "I have been a member of the Mitholia (Mitholia)."

for years this was an obsumate observed to cure.

In recent years, however, there has been firmulated a remedy which successfully copes with it.

The many cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People attect to that fact.
One of the striking examples is Mrs. Regers' experience.

In speaking of it to a reporter she said:
"Thirtsen years ago I was attacked with infilammatory rheumatism and a complication of dizeaces.
"I cannot begin to describe my sufferings during that time.
"You can judge somewhat of what I endured, when you look at these hands."
They were distorted, twisted and swellen.
"My foot, too, is so much out of since that the big toe lays across the others, the end touching the little toe.
"Notwithstanding I am sixty-live years old, have a pleasant home and other comforts, life to me was far from enjoyable, for all other things pale into insignificance when you are without good health.

"They were distorted, twisted and swellen.
"Now I am able to attend the church services regularly and certainly appreciate that privilege.
"I consister Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a wonderful medicine and in confident no other remedy could have effected the wonderful cure they have in the sufferer may profit by it and obtain relief."

It was nature's own remedy that form any could have a sufferer may profit by it and obtain relief."
It was nature's own remedy that accomplished this cure caused by impure blood for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for any confident no other remedy that accomplished this cure caused by impure blood. The profit of the wonderful medicine and in confident no other remedy that accomplished this cure caused by impure blood. The profit of the wonderful medicine and in confident no other remedy that accomplished this cure caused by impure blood. The profit of the wonderful medicine and in any case.

"I am glad to state this, hoping that tom."
It was nature's own remedy to the force of these prink Pills for any case.

"I are guellond."

The many cure for six years of the church f

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

Whispers have but a brief hand-to- | February 26, 1899. John VII : 283; nouth existence

The phrenologist has his business on the brain.

on the brain.

The president of a gas company naturally has a light income.

It seems queer that a playwright should frequently get a play wrong.

Imitation is not considered the sin-cerest flattery at the patent office. Women, as a rule, hate liars, yet they very often force men into that class,

No man should be elevated to the office of ruler unless he is perfectly straight.

Never ignore the silent man; he is often the only one in the crowd worth

listening to.

Give a neighbor your skim milk and he's apt to kick because you didn't share the cream with him.

A man has to hustle to get a government position, but after getting it he can enjoy a good, long rest.

The darkest hour is just before the dawn, but it's difficult for a man to determine when he has reached the limit of hard luck.—Chicago Daily News,

Dr. Poll's Cough Syrup cure croup and whooping cough. It is a familr necessity, and should always be kept

The International Sunday School Leave Christ at the Feast.

Had Jesus come to the feast with the Galilean caravan he might have appeared a partisan. Sectional animosite always ripe, would have been inflamed, peaching would have been out of the question and riot imminent. Divis His prudence! When the edge of end osity had been taken as the progress of the festive services, unheralded se with benignant calmness, the Marie appeared in the Temple, and on an or casion especially designated by the lar for the purpose of instruction He took the task out of the unworthy hands of

the task out of the unworthy hands of the Pharisees.

The evangelist gives us but the bid-est outline of what was perhaps an extended discourse, well named "The fingreat colloquy with the Jewish peplace and their rulers," a discourse medicontradicted by the contradiction of sinners. Jesus' exordium consists an affirmation of the divine origin of Esteaching. "My doctrine is not that of the mean man, as I appear to be. It is set earthly wisdom. It is the message of Jehovah, who sent Me." This shall be confirmed by an inward conscites to those who obediently receive it.

Bread, water, light, the indispensible are the emblems Jesus selected to represent His offices to the human soul it was His custom to draw contrasts to passing events. Probably after the pretty illumination in the Tapicaused by the lighting of the multicaused by the lighting of the multicause in the treasure. He exclaimed: "I am the light treasure."

nous lamps upon the candelabra in the treasury, He exclaimed: "I am the list of the world." So, on this occasion when the priest came with the rejoint processional, bearing aloft the golds urn filled with water from Siloan h memory of the water infraculously applied in the wilderness, and was just the point of pouring it out beside the altar, Jesus diverted attention from the joyous spectacle. He cried in stor antithesist, "If any thirst, let him cot to Me! E-imitiess the invitation! The "whosoever" of the Apocalypse is a echo to this "If any men." He iden-fies Himself with that spiritual Rel that followed the fathers in the wilde-ness and of which they drank

that followed the fathers in the willmess and of which they drank.
It is evidence of the invincible topravity of the human heart that sufJesus could not convince His hears.
There was a division at the close of the
service. The Prince of Peace hi
brought a sword. The Gospel sufcauses a tunnult in the heart of the
dividual, creates a variance, and miseven those of the same household for
Yet its, ultimate effect is peace for the
individual and the race. The treat
of sin and strife and toward united
intilicial righteousness, peace and it-

The Teacher's Lantern.

(1) For the most of His public in cal capital. It was imprudent for Ha to walk in Jewry! But He did not recurse Himself from activity on that a count. He "walked" in Galilee and if "works," "teaching," "preaching at "healing." In this case He is an or ample to us. was an exile from the

"healing." In this case He disample to us.

(2) The advice of Jesus' brothers the He should go into Judea and well miracles was an re-iteration of the Devil's temptation to cast Hings down from a pinnacle of the Tempton and Te siahship.
(3) Religion is not in the blood: is no

a matter of heredity, else Joses est brothers would not have been skepts. (4) The marveling of the Jews is the of the arcest Legic would not minds of the ages-Jesus' words are minels in speech. They are "spirit" and "is. He is Original and Source of the trai-lle utters. "I speak the truth I an

He utters. "I speak the truth. I an truth."

(5) Prejudice, deference for autheris, and that better mood, teachablens, produced a contrariety of opinions at corresponding attitude. Some pensuinced Him a "good man." (time praise) others a deceiver, some manifect others said He was possessed, sea admired His boldness, after the nather of Thomas Hughes in his Manifest of Christ; others wanted the opinion of the rulers; some would have done His violence, others thought Him a propist, and, happily, many believed.

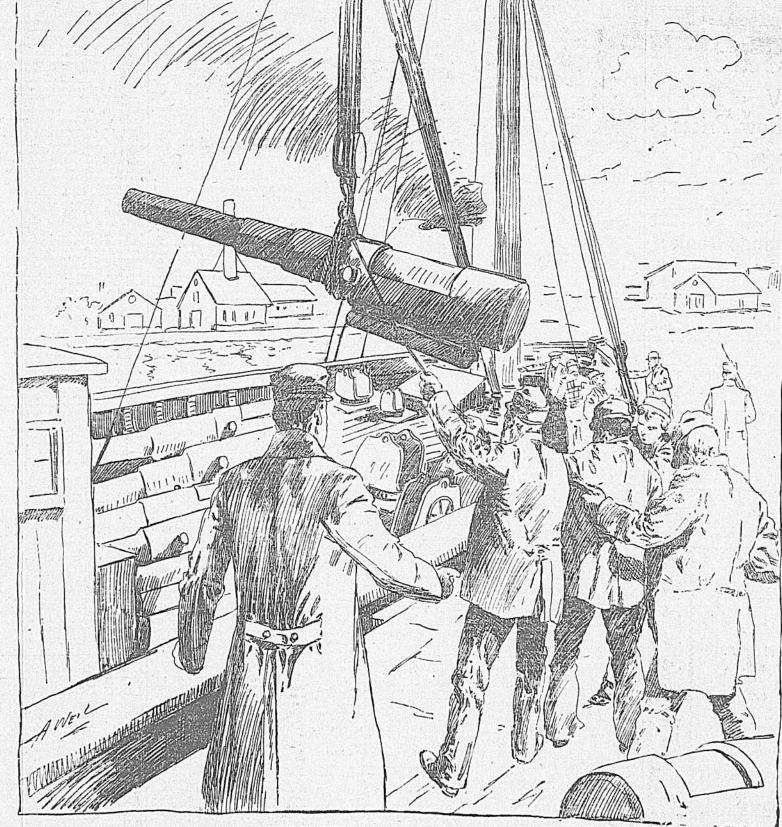
(6) It is history and experience the most soul, not intermittingly, but will steady flow of a river, an influence this shall vivify hearts and homes abushim.

shall vivify hearts and homes and him.

(7) There is always deep satisfactist in an inspired comment, such as it is the respective to the satisfaction of the satisfac

HIVES are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older and Easily cured. Doan's Ointment cut all a little folks. falls. Instant relief, permanent curt any drug store, 50 cents.





LOADING THE SHERIDAN WITH GUNS FOR OTIS.

The United States troopship Sheridan, with the Twelfth Infantry and the Seventeenth Infantry aboard, is now on its way to Manila with 1,987 persons on board. The Sheridan carries a splendid The United States Coopening and also a fine cargo of the fair sex, including forty-four ladies, the wives of officers, and several children. The entire boatload will be be received with much joy in the Philippines,